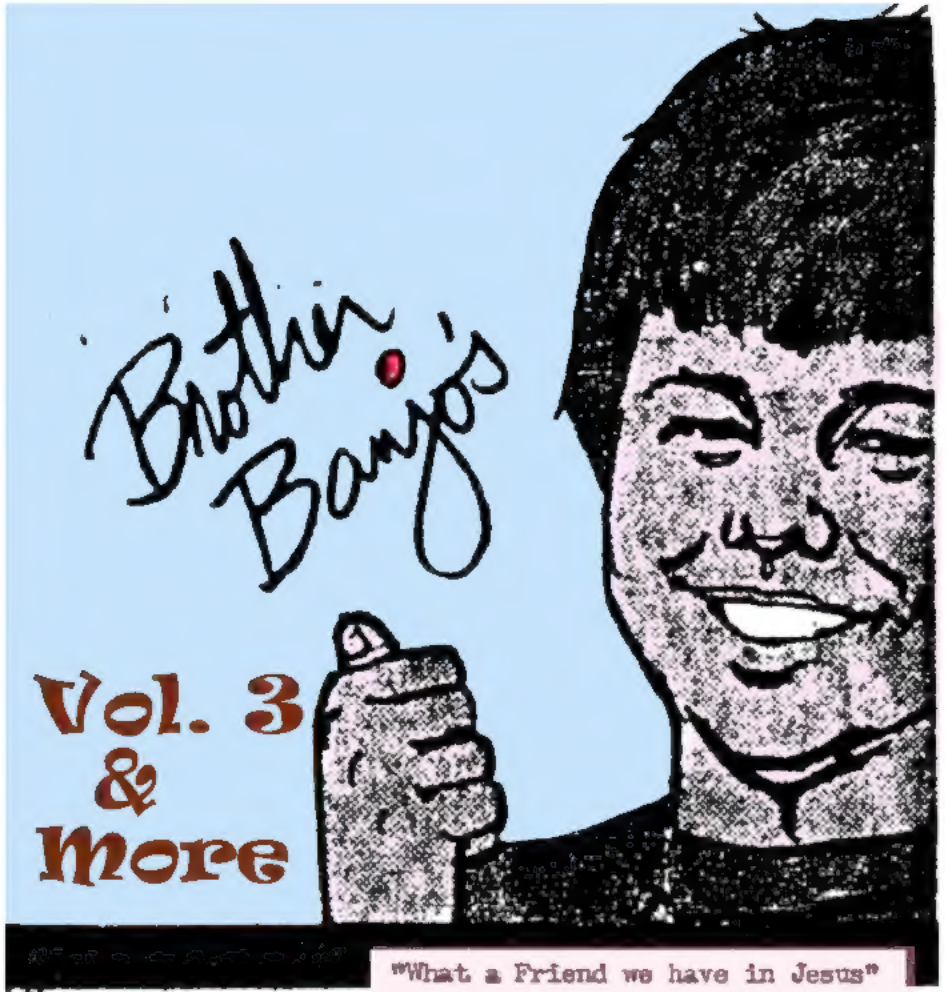


"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

MORALITY review

For Trendy Diners, Basil Is the Herb To Be Seen With

Though a Plant With a Past It Graces the Best Tables For Those Often Curious Sort

OH! YES!
NOT PRESCRIPTION FOR MOM'S/ GRAND MAS/ MRS NOODLEMAKER'S TRANQUILLIZERS/ PAINKILLERS/ MISC PRETTY-COLORED PILLS
GREAT FOR STIRRYING!
PALE BLUE ONLY!

MODERN VENDING

7 inch SINGLE

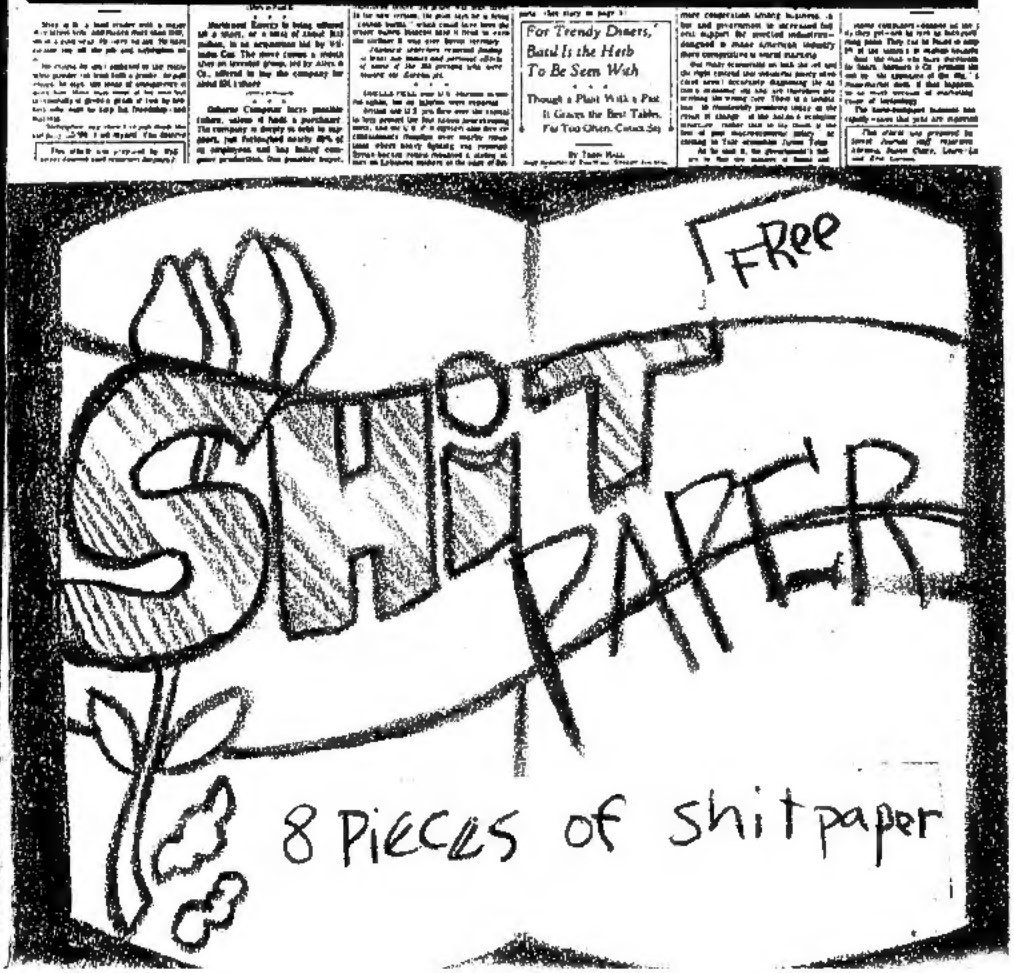
Kendle b/w Sandy Duncan
Cockamamie

AJAX Records PO Box 146882 Chicago IL 60614
M V FANS PO Box 1183 Carmel IN 46032

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Bango's **MORALITY review**

FIRST Issue
VOL. 3
FREE



Gorilla For Rent: Contact Dean Jr. of Queen St.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: BROTHER BANJO
MILK AND OTHER EXCRETIONS: SUNSHINE SMARTASS
SAWDUST AND KITTY LITTER: HOWIE MUSHNOGGIN
VOYEURISM AND TRAFFIC CONTROL: PENROD PERIWINKLE
SPIT AND PUKE: TROUT FISHING IN AMERICA

CONTRIBUTIONS BY BERRY M. ENEMA

Back from rehab, me and the boys feel that stint at Nancy's Just Say No nursery school did us a heck of a lot o' good. 5 months away can open your eyes... and it's time to get off the sidelines and get one for the gipper. Those lemon-headed liberals 'R' kooks. A guy accidentally kills a few kids when hunting squirrel with his AK-47. Now they want to take away our right to target practice. If that shit [illegible] a late great man Rambo [illegible] Smokey [illegible] all, he is [illegible] ...ally their towns... [illegible] he's making every strip miner re-develop the land they raped, with golf courses and malls. And the homeless... what's there problem... I bet if they needed a night's sleep, they could just go over to the White House... There's plenty a room and it's owned by the tax payers. Plus the economy is as sound as an Afghan rug. Where else in the world can you be guaranteed a job at the Domino's pizza making $3.35 an hr for life.

It's sure good to be back in Indiana where democracy is as strong as the signal of country station... soon we'll be able to stroll down the street to the package store, walk in and bet on the lottery, maybe we could even bet on dogfights. But well... those lethyodemocrats are at it again. Headed by pot-head Bayh, they want to ruin our right to free ride. Yes, because the lefties are afraid of a little blood, they're making us wear worthless plastic hats when we ride a motorcycle. They give us some phony-baloney reason that the tax payers end up paying for medical bills when a biker bites the pavement. Big whup. How much can doctor bills be. $100 split between all of us Hoosiers is pretty [illegible]... I mean there are 54 million Hoosiers in Indiana [illegible] into 100 is... no, that's not right... 100 [illegible] is 540000 dollars .7! Well, I'd like to stay longer and get these figures straight but nurse just came in with my thorazine shot... and... uh...

As Brother Banjo says we are back to frolic in the trees of Hoosierland. But with some changes... Philthy Ennuda has been picked up by a bigger bell team doing photo shoots of local politician's in erotic poses with corn. We wish him well and he always has a place in the minor league of papers. Taking up the slack may be hard but we got a new Cub,

He's a writer, he's a stoner, but above, he's a Banjo Boy. Trout Fishing in America has been financially down-troddan, but we're expecting a rebound as soon as he gets the Flying Tomato pizza slice out of his ear. Howie Mushnoggin is getting just bit to mushed in his noggin... he got involved in some kind a toxic waste dump at a Sig Hi Et party... and Sunshine Smartass is just as busy as a corndog trying to sell fake lottery tickets at the Muncie Mission.

Brother Banjo's Morality Review is produced from the highest grade of Charmin toilet paper. Printed on an irregular basis by the Mortuary Press, it comes in both in flowery prints and deodorized "fresh mint" grades. Any assumptions made about things read in this piece of literature may be treated like toilet tissue. If you wish to donate something, contribute scented bathroom "mints" or just complain about dingleberries, call us 282-5461 or write on a stamped self-addressed mini-pad to 1109 W. Ashland, Muncie, IN 47303. REMEMBER: We will print anything... if the price is acceptable.

With 2500 members, the Secret Jesus Fan Club is going to have it's first retreat, yes, as holy as Jimmy Swaggert is sexy we will meet at the largest indoor religious festival ever held in Muncie sometime in March. Look for plans. The price will be low... what you can give... spare change... argyle sweaters... fish.

You can also become a member of this highly acclaimed youth (remember to put the you in youth) group for only a dollar... become a lifetime member... get stickers, a handy wall decorator, and the decoder. Join and enjoy.

Have you ever wondered where the really good books are at Bracken Library ? You know the sexually explicit and sick informational oddities! Well they (they being the powers that be) **hide them** so sick people like you wont steal them. **But Lo and Behold,** I the Drunken Librarian have located ten titles of deviant interest in the **Reserve** section of the library where you the dear reader can review these books at your own sick leisure. **ENJOY**

GIRLS GIGGLES GAGS

LONELY HEARTS
(If we arrange a romantic correspondence for you, Meet your sweetheart thru the world's foremost high-class secret correspondence club, a club for refined lonely people. Members everywhere; strictly CONFIDENTIAL, efficient and dignified service. We have made thousands of lonely people happy, why not you? PARTICULARS FREE. Write today if sincere.
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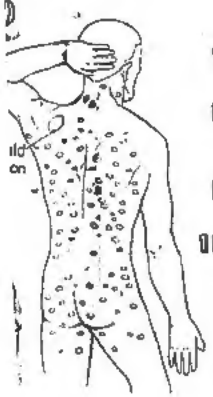
I HAVE A SWEETHEART FOR YOU

THE DRUNKEN LIBRARIANS
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT KOOKY BOOK LIST

1. THE MANUAL OF SKIN DISEASES. *GORDON C. SAUER* RL 71 s2 1973
2. SEX ERRORS OF THE BODY. *JOHN MONEY.* RC 882 m6
3. DANISH BLUE. *GABRIEL AXEL.* PN 1997 a97
4. THE CLITORIS. *THOMAS AND THEA LOWRY* R6 261 L67
5. SEXUAL OPTIONS FOR THE PARA AND QUADRAPALEGIC *MOONEY, COLE AND CHILGREN* HQ 54 m66
6. ANTHOLOGY OF SLOW DEATH. *EDITED BY BABA RON TURNER* PN 6728 s.55 T8
7. NUDE 1900 *EDITED BY JEAN-PIERRE BOURGEROH* TR 676 N83
8. MASTERPIECES OF EROTIC PHOTOGRAPHY. TR 676 m38 1982 *PUBLISHED BY GREENWICH HOUSE*
9. SHUNGA. *TOM and MARY EVANS.* N 7572 w34
10. ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF GIRLIE MAGAZINES. *MARK GABOR* PN 4636 g3 1984



YOU'VE READ THE HIGH TIMES STUFF, NOW FOR THE BLIND VERSION

QUAYLE

The Right-Wing Loony

Four days before little Danforth J. Quayle was elected to the nations second highest office of the United States, a convict named George Hossings stepped forward and accused Quayle of purchasing "pot" and other dangerous narcotics on a steady basis. Hossings is currently serving a 50 year sentance at the El Reno Federal Correctional Institute for smuggling marijuana, committing several bombings in Indianapolis and for sexually assaulting a police horse at the Indianapolis 500.

Our esteemed editor , the smelly lizard himself, flew to El Reno, Nevada to get this semi-exclusive story . And here are some excerpts from the interview.

BB. So when did your first sell dope to danny boy ?

GH. Well I'd say it was back about 67 or 68 . I was living up in Muncie going to school, but mainly selling drugs. Danny didn't go to school here, he just mainly came up to buy drugs and sample prostitutes in nearby Chesterton.

BB. What kind of drugs did he by ?

GH. Well he mainly bought doob and hash, but occasionally he'd buy some trips. I'd always sell him my cheapest shit because he was to stupid to tell the difference. Ya it was a real gas selling to him. Ill tell you the wildest thing about the little snot , he always had me meet him at a drive-in on Jackson street , in fact i think its still there , anyway he always came in a long pink evening dress and high heels. He'd walk over to my car and say " can i squeeze your melons" , that was his pass word for show me the shit. I always thought that was kind fruity, but hey, he paid hard cash. Anyway, when I'd give him the herb or whatever, He'd ruffle the bag between his fingers and say " oh what a naughty drug fiend I am , Oh what a naughty , naughty boy I am" or he'd start singing "Pulliam Cash buys the stash"

BB. When was the last time you saw danny ?

GH. Well I really don't remember, I think the last time I saw him was in Indianapolis at a fingerie shop. He told me to to meet him there and he wanted some coke . I sold him two grams of comet in a film canister, He called me later to thank me. He said it was the best shit he'd ever had.

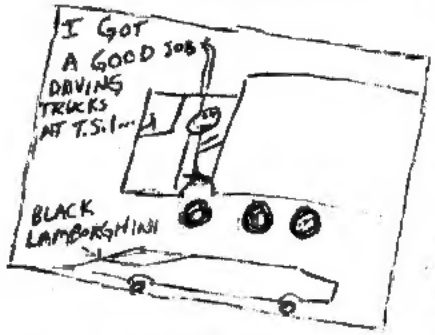
Merchandise By TROUT F.I. America
HELEN SAYS → "BEWARE of GREEKS WEARING...."
"THE BEST DEFENSE IS A GOOD OFFENSE"
TROJAN-HORSE
RIVALRIES
"TAKE HER TO GREEKTOWN"
GUNS SAYS → "Nothing Washes Down A Hot Dog ... Like a Cold Dog" ®
Old MILDOSITY
XXX
BREWED IN SHEETTOWN
THIRSTY? ↓ REACH FOR A MILDog!
TEA
SCOTTY SAYS → BOOM UP!"
SEAN SAYS →
"JUST A PINCH BETWEEN YER CHEEK & GUM....."
Dopenhagen SNUFF
NET WT. 1.2 OZ
100% PURE GROUND POT
..... AND YOU'RE High!"
MR. QUEEN
CLEANS You CAN AND
ANYTHING IMAGINE MORE!
CLEANS YOU OUT BEFORE PLAYTIME!

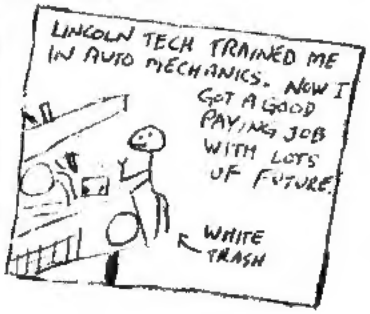
STICKMAN BY MARVY PINKBOTTOM "1984: YEAR OF THE DRUNK"
FRIENDS DON'T LET FRIENDS DRIVE DRUNK!
SCREEEECH
"JUST SAY NO - THAT'S THE WAY I LEARNED"
AUGH!
RATS! THE Cops!
YOU'LL RUTH BE SORRY!! MY PARENTS ARE RICH!! WE'LL SUE
-SHUDDUP! 1 PHONE CALL IS ALL YOU GET!!
HELLO... WE'RE OUT OF THE COUNTRY RIGHT NOW, BUT IF YOU'LL LEAVE YOUR NUMBER, WE'LL CALL YOU BACK IN 2 WEEKS!
GULP!
WELL, AT LEAST I'LL SAVE 2 WEEKS OF BEER MONEY...

NEW! ON YOUR CABLE DIAL ... IT'S

TC-SPAN

24 CONTINUOUS HOURS OF YOUR FAVORITE TECHNICAL COLLEGE COMERCIALS!! YOU'LL SEE CLASSICS LIKE:





ZEKE'S A COMPUTER TECHNICIAN AND A DARN GOOD ONE BECAUSE OF HE TRAINED AT ITT TECHNICAL COLLEGE...
DUMB FRESHMAN WHO REALLY GOES TO TAYLOR UNIVERSITY

NOW YOU WON'T HAVE TO SIT THROUGH ANY MORE EPISODES OF BEVERLY HILLBILLIES OR GREEN ACRES TO SEE YOUR FAVORITES! COMPLETE WITH ZZ TOP ELIMINATOR SOUNDTRACK.

)))) ◄STEREO► ((((

IN STEREO WHERE AVAILABLE

THE DOPE ON DANNY

County police look for man clad in panty hose

By Debbie Morris
Staff Writer

Dearborn County Police were summoned to South Dearborn High School about 11:30 a.m., Friday, April 12, when a man appeared in the school's gym wearing a lady's teddy, a garter belt, and hose.

A group of girls were having cheerleading practice when the man came in fully clothed. He went to the corner, took off his shirt and pants, slid his clothes into the lobby, and then went into a storage room and shut the door, said Shirley Geisler, cheerleading sponsor.

Geisler told Joe Grah, head maintenance man at SDHS, to call the police. The man then ran out of the room, grabbed his clothes, ran out of the gym and took off in a blue station wagon. Geisler was able to get a license plate number.

Merton Foods, U.S. 50, Aurora, also received a visit from the partially clothed man. About 6:30p.m., Fr... woman came in the store and d... the same scene the SDHS gi... ed earlier. As the woman ... the man jumped out of ... in his favorite apparel.

Store owner Audrey Ries and manager Ken Meddin ran outside only to see the man jump into a small blue station wagon and take off, said Meddin.

Patrolmen Tom Cochran and Gus Kent are investigating the incidents. They have a suspect, said Kent.

"IN THE VILLAGE"

AT 1606 UNIVERSITY
288-7774

ALSO RENT VCR's ...

OUR VIDEO STORE

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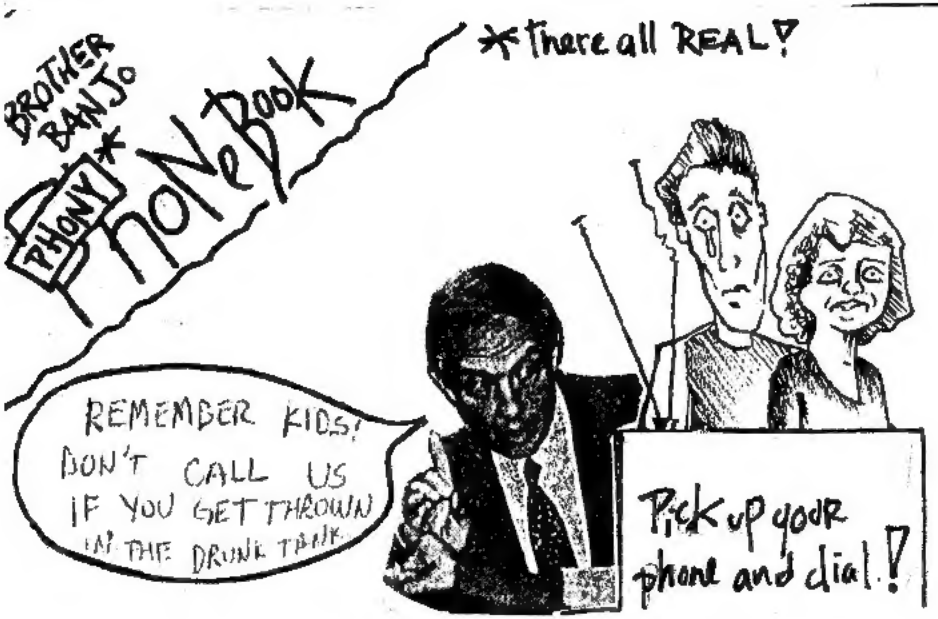
FREE MEMBERSHIP

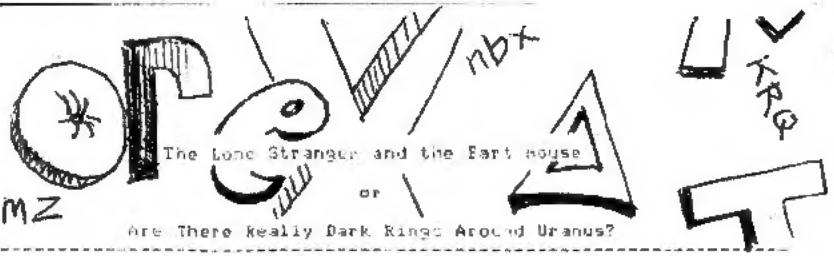
NINTENDO PLAYERS AND CASSETTES


BROTHER BANJO
PHONY PHONE BOOK
*There all REAL?
REMEMBER KIDS! DON'T CALL US IF YOU GET THROWN IN THE DRUNK TANK.
Pick up your phone and dial!

Ol' Bro Banjo is providing you with this handy pocket size phone directory...as a public service... whether an emergency or if your just the type of person who likes to make obscene and silly phone calls to people you don't know, or maybe you do know . . . well whatever, we know you will be pleased. ENJOY.

John Worthen, Ball State University President ----------286-8420
Doug "Find the Condoms" McConkey, University Rascal---------285-1441
U.S. Secret Service ----------317-269-6444
Daleville Fire Department----------747-1111
Emergency----------911
National Life + Accident Insurance Company ----------289-2219
Norm's Paint Supply----------284-8511
Naval Reserve Recruiting---------- 282-2413
YMCA Key Kids Phone Line----------284-1234
Grammar Crisis Line---------- 285-0404
Hartley Truck Parts----------288-8819
Modern Vending----------282-6700
Toxic Info Line----------800-648-NRDC
Indiana Army Nat'l Guard----------800-792-3493
The National Foundation For Sudden Infant Death---------301-459-3388
Runaways----------800-621-4000
AT+T employment office----------800-345-0300

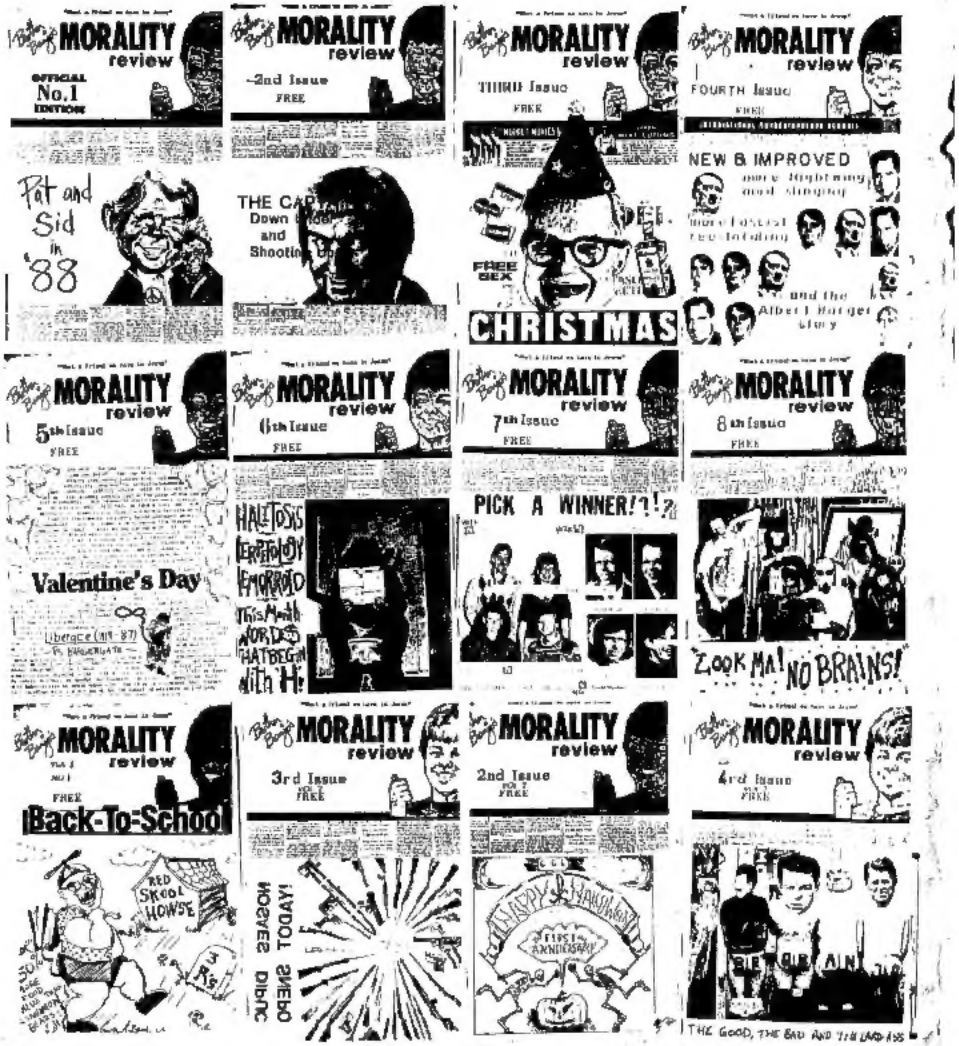
Hisboye, Elroy----------289-8221
Mr. Steak----------644-3404
Mark IV Tap room----------285-2273
Nan's Big Hair House----------285-7953
Sensible Sex Tips----------800-842-8679
Ω for our friends in Canada----------800-263-2430
WERK Δ Faith 99 AM----------288-1303
Amtrak----------800-872-7245
Marc Carmichael, REP. for you and me----------288-4034
Mr. Yuk----------800-382-9097
Biff's Bunga Burgers----------282-8846
Sally Strother's Hotline and Swing Club----------800-231-1800
Rent-A-Turkey----------284-4439
Center For Economic Redistribution----------289-2448
STAT line, ask for tapes 35, 67, or 51 (a real treat!)----------285-7828
Muncie Humane Society----------289-2585
Muncie Mall----------282-4046
Muncie Liquors----------282-5550



Ah, yes! We find our hero about to be accosted by the Fraternal Order of Fart Sniffers.' Hey, hey what's going on here says banal anal of crusty butt fame?' Yes, banal anal is the ring leader here, a bona fide asswipe supreme. It was a glorious day. because the food services had served beans and spam that afternoon, and in the evening it was bean type fart foods galore!!! The boys knew they were going to sniff all night and light butt flame throwers with their farty lighters.

So the party was about to begin. The little sis farters found their drunken way to the fart party. This would be a night of flatulence to remember. Gas City would have been proud! the evening began with bran scarfing fiber fart blowing. But the boys (and I mean boys) weren't sated long with the single type bran farts. So they proceeded to step up the fart fest with prune-electro-juicy farts. Once the fart boys wiped up that mess, they progressed to multiple fart type farting (ah the smell of it). It was cheese galore as they began cutting for the entire evening...The climax of extracting buttal odors. THE EVER FAMOUS BEER FARTING!!!

Yes, at this point everyone was in a multiple fart-gasm mood. Amazingly enough, the little sis farters (fart groupies they are commonly called around these here majestic parts) joined in voluntarily. A gang fart was erupting...They were farting in the corner, on the stairs, and in the attic...oh, and those butt juices were seeping out down the bannisters and through cracks in the attic floor. They party farted until five in the morning when the sun finally decided to come out...everyone passed out and dazed from the gas attack for some odd reason awoke simultaneously as a lone stranger walked into the door of the fart house...The crowd looked in awe as he was about to light up his smoke...and the whole fart house blew to smithereens..... taking the lone stranger and all the farters and the little sis farters with them...The moral of the story? There ain't no fucking moral, this is Brother Banjo's fucking Morality review!!!

the Stevie (CAT) BARGER STORY
We all have a part to do in helping our society. Here at Leapfrog Records, all of us, including Steven Barger and the Altruists are just trying to help our society. We need to get on the radio to do it, though, and we need your help. Please help us help our society by calling these local request lines to ask for our record, preferably daily. We've included a suggested request song for each. We've included Indianapolis numbers for two major stations if you really want to help our society a lot. We sure appreciate your help. Thanks!
Steve Barger and the Altruists? A new age band of believers? Media mavens? Or just every day musicians who know you got to have a break an arm to bend an ear? These are just questions, but
If you want answers, follow the info above and below, and go
to music i don't fuckin' talk about it ... you freeloafs.
WQRZ 105 289-5105 Volatile Brew
WLBC 104 289-9522 Placebo
WAMO 93.5 289-9500 Volatile Brew
WLHK 98 849-3332 Volatile Brew
Country
WAXT 96.7 895-8684 Boy Like Me
WMDH 102.5 289-5525 Boy Like Me
Indianapolis
WZPL 99.5 239-1099 Placebo
WFBQ 95 239-1095 Placebo

BACK ISSUE?

yes, they is available. Call 282-5461

OR

WRITE: BROTHER BANJO
1109 ASHLAND
MUNCIE, IN 47303

ONLY 50¢

INCLUDE 50¢ / issue plus stamped envelope.
also..... issue number.

WELCOME TO MUNCIE
A PLACE WHERE ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN, AND IF IT DIDN'T SOMEONE WILL SAY IT DID
NIGHTMARE
BLAHRUS
ARRGH!
THE DEAD ROCK IDEALS, THE DRENNUS BLONDE ROOTS ARE BACK!
TO BETTER DOOM THEM IS WORSE THAN PUNISHING LABOUR, WORSE THAN NO HAIR SPRAY, THE WORST IN THE WORLD IS AFRAID TO FACE ANOTHER
LAHAUS
TRAGEDY
SOON THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW THAT JESTER DOOM STRUGGLES AND SUFFERS
UNLESS
MR. DOOM CAN FIND HER ONLY TRUE LOVE
THE HAIR DYE!
BUT
MEET THE VILLIAN
MR. SUNSHINE
WILL DOOM GET HAIR ON HER LAY TO THE BIG FINALE?
WILL THEY CARRY BLACK HAIR DYE?
DOES ANYONE CARE?
NO!
BUT THIS IS AS EXCITING AS MUNCIE IS GOING TO GET!
FUCKING GO HOME!
YOUR MOM'S WORRIED!

UNSCRAMBLE THESE FOUR WORDS...

K	Y	N	F	U
F	U	N	K	Y
L	I	O	D	D
D	I	L	D	O
S	K	I	N	T	Y
S	T	I	N	K	Y
S	A	K	C	R	C
C	R	A	C	K	R

NOW ARRANGE THE CIRCLED LETTERS TO FORM THE SURPRISE ANSWER, AS SUGGESTED BY THE CARTOON.

BUNGHOLE®

THAT CRAZY MIXED-UP TURDGAME

HOW THE SHEDTOWN MAMA KNEW HER DAUGHTER WAS ON THE RAG...

ANSWER: D I C K

HER SON'S ○○○○

TASTED F U N N Y ○○○○○!

This paper owes a a special debt to Hudepohl Gold, the sole reason we here at Brother Banjo go on living

EARTH DAY REVIEW 1990
As one approached the Earth day tent on a rainy Friday afternoon, one was greeted by a TCBY salesperson eagerly awaiting to sell you a styrofoam cup full of processed shit. When one got inside the tent, one was bombarded with free stuff like plastic bags and other shit that people would immediately throw away. It was a really soggy Earth Day.
Chuck Flynn-Staff Writer

PEACE ~ ☮
LOVE ♡
& BLUE CRAYONS !!!

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

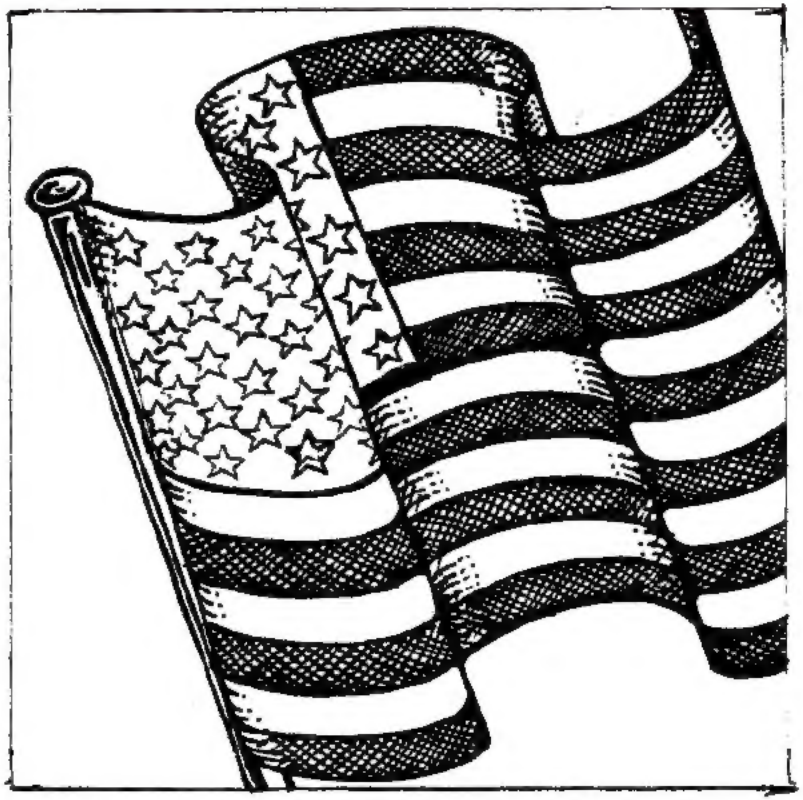
Brother Banjo's

MORALITY review

VOL. IV
NO. 1

FREE

KOOKY JOHN ACID INSIDE!!



35-45-1-4.Desecration of the flag of the United States

A person who knowingly or intentionally, and publicly, damages, defiles, or walks on a United States flag, standard, or ensign or a picture or a representation thereof commits flag desecration, a class A misdemeanor.

BROTHER BANJO AND THE BOYS (AND BROAD)

TFA SHORTY:The son of Mr. Greenjeans
BONANZA JELLY BEAN: Limbo, bimbo.....spam
HOWIE MUSHNOGGIN: Captain Beerlips
PENROD PERIWINKLE: Sing-song-Ding-Dong

Welcome back friends and enemies, once again we've tossed our moral fibers out the bathroom window to produce yet another issue of BROTHER BANJO'S MORALITY REVIEW(VOL 4 #1). We've come along way from a print shop in Sheltown to cheating Pips out of free copies. Now we're Muncie wide with offices all over Light street and a balanced budget. Don't be suprised if we usher in the new millenium with affirmative action on our minds, We've got a full time chick on the staff. Brother Banjo is printed on all recylable paper and we are endorsed by Steve Coker and the Good Housekeeping's seal of approval.

Current Status of FOUNDING FREAKS.

Despite rumours or thier timely experations, the banjo boy's didn't quite make it to heaven. They stopped somewhere between Hell and Ball State, also known as the real world.

BROTHER BANJO,THE FEARLESS LIZARD: After being bounced out of every rehab clinic in America, found a job in Oblong,Illinois as a seamstress.

SUNSHINE SMARTASS: After traveling to such notable towns as Las Vegas, Nevada, Columbus,Ohio, and Elrod ,Indiana, he eventually went broke as a male model and collects welfare.

HOWIE MUSHNOGGIN: He got his Ball State enviromental degree and used it to it's fullest potential. He was employed as a crop duster until he was shot down by Japanese zeros over the fiels of Muncie.

PHILTHY ENRUDE: Married Mary Ellen and now lives on Waltms Mountain.

TFA: Arrested as a sex offender in Boise, Idaho. Fortunately the squirrels and nine-year olds escaped unharmed. His current whereabouts are unknown.

PENROD PERIWINKLE: Still a proud Hudephol hoist'in, cowboy librarian in search of hiolner education and new ways to cop narcotics at ther health center.

CONTRIBUTORS ET. AL. --

Chuck Flyme: Mr. Sticky....
Word processing courtesy of North Quad
and Burnt Weenie Bumstead
STUART PID

Ball State J-Day

(Junkie Day)

Welcome friends to the Third Annual Ball State Junkie Day (!), We hope everybodies ready to drink alot, do drugs and make whoopee. We've got alot of new events this year and we hope everybody gets drunk as hell and freaks out. This years motto is "keep drinkin, soon thangs gone stinkin"

AGENDA

8:10 Bong hits and yoga with Yogi Chonny

8:30 Coffee with 8mm FDR discussion group with Charles "chuck" Geckler M.D, P.D., M.A.D.

9:00 " Fun with Barbituates" with everybodies favorite shaman "Three Dog Danger"
Xanax,Valium, Seconal, Trenal and whiskey shots for everyone.

11:18 Group Drinking!!!!!!! Cases of Hasty Gold for everyone !!!!!!

12:00 LUNCH TIME !!!!!! : Special vegatable soup, cookies, candy-bars, slim jims, ketchup packages, pea burgers, peanut butter spoons, toaster shakins, fridge scrapins.

1:00 Mushroom sammiches and and stiff cocktails.

1:30 PRIME T.V. WATCHING
GOMER PYLE
CHIPS
BANACHEK
COLUMBO (THE KING)

3:15 Everybody piss of the front porch while saluting and singing the National Anthem.

3:30 ENDURANCE DRINKING with Dean O'Farrell
Alabama slammers, shots, floaters, bar tricks.

5:00 Pre-dinner bong hits and cocktails.

6:00 DINNER !!!! Very hot beans and crackers, pot pies, potatoes , corn and anything else we can fucking find.

7:30 After dinner cocktails : Vodka and Tonics(no ice)
Blue Hawiians, Blender Hell, Bananan, orange , rum fruit bullshit, Beer.

8:00 JUNKIE SING-A-LONG. (practice the chourus)
" if your a junkie and you know it clap your hands....."

8:45 "Double Dosing--Twice the LSD, Twice the Fun !!! "
with everybodies favorite shaman " Three Dog Danger"
Events include: skinny volleyball, Bar Tripping, Head Shaving, Slip-n-Slide, Blood Art, more Fruit Bullshit

10:00 Hit the bars and make em sorry we ever showed up !!!
Puke in the bathroom, spill your drinks,piss on the floor, throw beer bottles at the big screen T.V., watch out for large men at the doors.

12:30 David Letterman. Bong Hits and Tequila. Also, tips on bothering the neighbors.

1:30 Drunken Music Playing.....Real Loud
Banjos, sanjos, bangos, guitars, pots, pans.

2:30 LATE NIGHT CHARLIE'S CRASH AND BURN KITCHEN
Hot Peppers, Hot pepper cheese, Hot sauce, Smoked Oysters.

3:00 Grab the nearest chesty lass and a tall bottle of Mad Dog Strawberry Jubilee, give thanks to the great junkie in the sky and pass out in a dry place.

SEE YOU NEXT YEAR

REMMEMMBERR...

GRK SAYS: "I'm BEING HAVE; I'm BEING HAVE!"

DELEWARE CHAPTER OF THE UNION OF MUNCIE ANARCHIC STUDENT SOCIETY
D-UMASS

THE DUMBASS (D-UMASS) MET LAST WEEK AT THE "BLOCK" FOR THEIR MONTHLY POW-WOW. THE DUMASS MEMBERS, OR DUMMIES, AS THEY CALL THEMSELVES, ARE DEDICATED TO FURTHERING ANARCHY AND RELATED ISSUES. THIS MONTH'S THEME WAS "ORGANIZE-ORGANIZE-ORGANIZE."

SEVERAL COMMITTEES WERE SET UP TO STUDY DIVERSE QUESTIONS ABOUT FLAG-BURNING, FUNDING THE REVOLUTION AND HOW TO COME UP WITH A DETAILED, RIGOROUS PLAN TO THE CONSTRUCTION OF RULE-FREE, NON-GOVERNMENT. OUTSIDERS ASKED ABOUT THE FEASIBILTY OF HEALTH CARE, TRANSPORTATION, AND EDUCTION WITHOUT ORGANIZED EFFORT AND TAXES. THE COMMITTEE FOR SELF-DETERMINATION, "SUNSHINE" AYREHEDDE, REPLIED, "IN THE NEW SOCIETY WE ALL TEACH EACH OTHER AND CARE FOR EACH OTHER, YOU LL SEE."

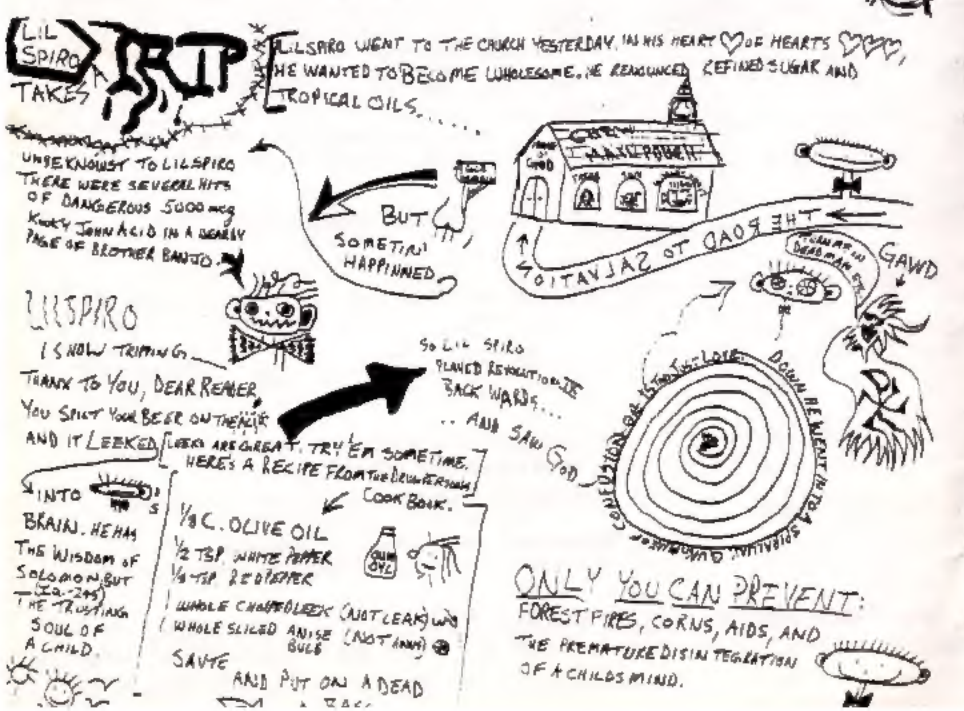
THE COMMITTEE FOR SOCIAL INJUSTICE AND MISUNDERSTANDING DREW UP A MANIFESTO DICTATING COLLECTIVE BARGAINING IN CASES OF BEDTIME NEGOTIATION. IT ALSO MANDATED ARBITRATION IN SETTLING SOCIAL QUESTIONS CONCERNING PARENTAL TRANSPORTATION (LIKE BORROWING CAR) AND THE GROWING PLEATHER/LEATHER DEBATE. SAYS PATBOY, AGE 14, "WHEN I GROW UP I DON'T WANT NO FUCKING BOURGEOIS LAWS LIKE MY FUCKING PARENTS."

THE AD-HOC COMMITTEE FOR SLOGANS AND FASHION SET UP LAST MONTH GAVE ITS REPORT TO THE OFFICERS. THEY DECIDED THE OFFICIAL SONG WAS "OUT OF STEP" BY MINOR THREAT. THE OFFICIAL SLOGAN IS "WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKING AT?" AND THE OFFICIAL COLOR IS FLAT DARK BLACK WITH EBONY STREAKS.

TOWARDS THE END OF THE MEETING, THE REFRESHMENT COMMITTEE ANNOUNCED THAT NO LSD OR CRACK COULD BE SCORED. THIS WAS THE CRUX OF THE BISCUIT AND STARTED A BREAKDOWN IN MORALE.

DUE TO POLITICAL INFIGHTING BETWEEN THE VEGIN AND THE AD-HOC PARTIES, THE SPEAKER BURNT A PLASTIC FLAG WHOSE ACRID SMOKE FACILITATED THE CLIMB OF THE HALF-WIT TWO-BIT, CELIBATE BISEXUAL DRAGQUEEN LIBERTARIAN PARTY. THE AFOREMENTIONED ACTUALLY BEGAN MOUNTING THE MASCOT OF THE AD-HOC PARTY, A DRUNKEN DONKEY. THE ENRAGED AD-HOCERS RESPONDED IN KIND BY DECLARING GLORIA STEINEM TO BE THE MOTHER OF SATAN. THEN EVERYONE GOT STONED AND WATCHED "THE SIMPSONS".

THE END


LIL SPIRO TRIP TAKES
LILSPIRO WENT TO THE CHURCH YESTERDAY. IN HIS HEART OF HEARTS HE WANTED TO BECOME WHOLESOME. HE RENOUNCED REFINED SUGAR AND TROPICAL OILS.....
UNBEKNOWNST TO LILSPIRO THERE WERE SEVERAL HITS OF DANGEROUS 5000 mcg KINKY JOHN ACID IN A DEADLY PAGE OF BROTHER BANJO.
BUT SOMETIN' HAPPINNED
THE ROAD TO SALVATION
GAWD
LILSPIRO IS NOW TRIPING
THANX TO YOU, DEAR REAMER, YOU SPILT YOUR BEER ON THE AIR AND IT LEEKED
LEEKS ARE GREAT. TRY 'EM SOMETIME. HERE'S A RECIPE FROM THE DELAWAREHOUSE COOK BOOK.
1/8 C. OLIVE OIL
1/2 TSP. WHITE PEPPER
1/4 TSP. RED PEPPER
1 WHOLE CHOPPED LEEK (NOT CLEAN)
1 WHOLE SLICED ANISE BULB (NOT ANN)
SAUTE AND PUT ON A DEAD
INTO BRAIN. HE HAS THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON BUT (Ecc-2:15) THE TRUSTING SOUL OF A CHILD.
SO LIL SPIRO PLANED REVOLUTION BACK WARDS... AND SAW GOD
CONFUSION OF DIMENSIONS
ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT: FOREST FIRES, CORNS, AIDS, AND THE PREMATURE DISINTEGRATION OF A CHILDS MIND.

NOW! AT THE LOCAL FOOD CLOWN: COKER DOLLARS OFF ON YR. FAVORITE FOOD ITEMS. SAVE A BUNDLE. SHOP AT THE SIGN OF THE CLOWN!

"IT'S ROCKIN...!"

ALSO ON SPECIAL THIS WEEK: STRAWBERRY FLAVORED FLY TRAP

30¢ OFF GRADE "A" BELLY BUTTON LINT (55.6 LB SIZE ONLY - LIMIT 6)

12¢ OFF DELI SPECIAL! BUDDIG'S PRESSED OVOLA SLICES (8OZ. SIZE - LIMIT 2)

.05¢ OFF BEEF LIPS GREAT FOR STIRRYING!!

$5 OFF NEXT PRESCRIPTION FOR MOM'S/ GRANDMA'S/ MRS NOODLEMAKER'S TRANQUILIZERS/ PAINKILLERS/ MISC PRETTY-COLORED PILLS (PINK, WHITE, & PALE BLUE ONLY!)

15¢ OFF ON TWO (EXPIRES 12-31-05) OLDE YORKTOWNE BRAND WHITE JELLY FUNGUS

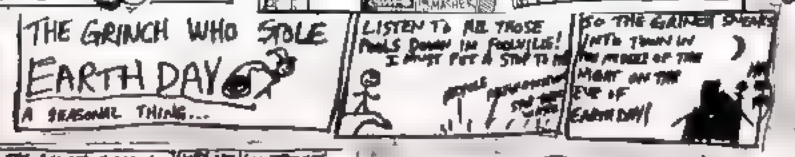
TWO-FER-ONE CHOCOLATE COVERED CHILI BEANS!

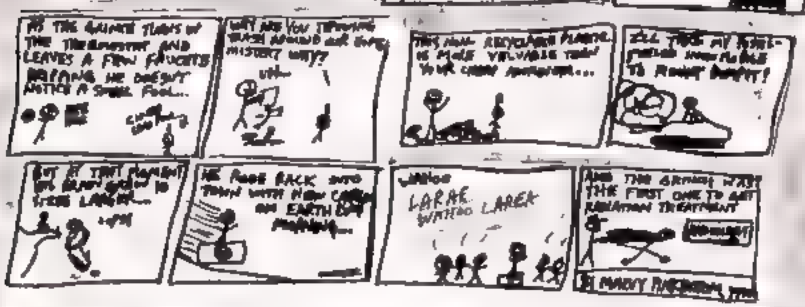
FREE! ADVICE ON WOMEN, BABES, GALS, DRUGS, BITCHES, THE GOVT, AND DRUGS DRUGS DRUGS! (GOVT, CHICKS, DRUGS, GOVT, DRUGS, DRUGS)

10¢ OFF ALL FLAVORS PRE-CREAMED SUET YEAH!

CARTOONS

PEUGOT, THE SEXY DONKEY IN "HIDE-N-SEEK" was the last cartoon by our late lamented look, stunshine smartass, written on his death bed, on which he spilled his final beer. His last words, "Bean Thorst"


THE GRINCH WHO STOLE EARTH DAY
A SEASONAL THING...
LISTEN TO ALL THOSE FOOLS DOWN IN FOOLVILLE! I MUST PUT A STOP TO THIS!
SO THE GRINCH SNEAKS INTO TOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT ON THE EVE OF EARTH DAY!


AT THE GRINCH TURNS UP THE THERMOSTAT AND LEAVES A FEW FAUCETS DRIPPING HE DOESN'T NOTICE A SMALL FOOL...
WHY ARE YOU TURNING YOUR HOUSE AROUND AND OVER, MISTER GRINCH?
THIS YEAR RECYCLABLE PLASTIC IS MORE VALUABLE THAN YOUR CREDIT RATING...
ALL THOSE PLASTIC SNOWFLAKES TO MAKE BUNNY!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE GRINCH GETS A CALL TO STORE LARGE...
HE RUSH BACK INTO TOWN WITH HIS CARGO ON EARTH DAY MORNING...
LARGE WITHOUT LARGE
AND THE GRINCH WAS THE FIRST ONE TO GET RADIATION TREATMENT

THE STICKY BOYS
by ATHA CLARK
WHERE'S COWBOYS COMES FROM!
ASK DICK-
YOUR LOCAL DOG SHELF!
I CAN'T STAND IT
YET ANOTHER YOUTH GONE TO POT. ONLY TRIPPER KNOWS.

Liverbends

BRO BANJO'S POETRY CORNER!

SPRING 1990

The Eagle by Alfred Lord Tennisball

He clasps the rock with crooked hands
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
Ringed with the azure world, he stands.
The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
And like a thunderbolt, he farts.

Heavy Day Lizzard

Chose Buddish Mother
Scratchin' at yer back
door like a steel delvin
hammer
Sad Memorial shiny Monkey
Bottoms Vulturic cold
bouncing like a small
boy standing in a
river dancing with cornedogs
and watermellons hovering
overhead, butt gravy

The Truck Driver's Ode by Bingo Papers

my love is like a mack truck
and you are my first road kill-
sticky, surry and full of blood.

o baby you get me so hot

sometimes when i see you under
the lights at fat marko's steak house, i
feel like listening to born in the usa while
staring at a poster of madonna --

or taking a long cold shower.

UNTITLED by anon. y. maus

Once, drunk as a
dOnK
ie
y,
i burned my Copy
of
zen & the art of motorcycle
maintainance...

how dya like THAT?

FOUR NEW AGE HAIKU by Fred the Poet

I saw a flower today, and it called my name
It said "Hey Ugly what the fuck you looking at?"

Then rain reminds me of dirty smashed up squirrels
pursed in a blender and served on choclate chips.

I read my poems to my love last night, he wept, and I threw up,
and then he shoved a hot poker up my ass.

I saw my Big toe today, it smiled at me with a glistening grin
so I cut it off and ate it on a cracker sandwich while watching the sunset.

IF YOU LIKE POETRY TOO & WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR OWN IN LIVERBENDS, PLEASE DO SEND IT TO 1120 W. GILBERT, MUNCIE MAYBE WE CAN HAVE TEA & A NICE CHAT TOO! - PERCY TONSILS, EDITOR

MODERN VENDING

7 inch SINGLE

Kendle b/w Sandy Duncan
Cockamamie

AJAX Records PO Box 146882 Chicago IL 60614
M V FANS PO Box 1183 Carmel IN 46032

duncan will biff chris mark

available in

Sneezing Cat prod

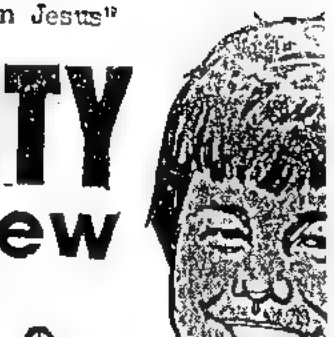
REPEAT PERFORMANCE

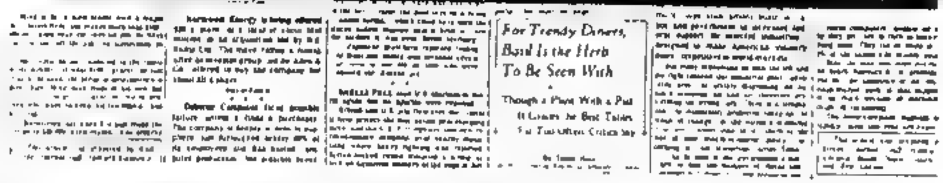
"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's

MORALITY review

"OFFICIAL" never again EDITION





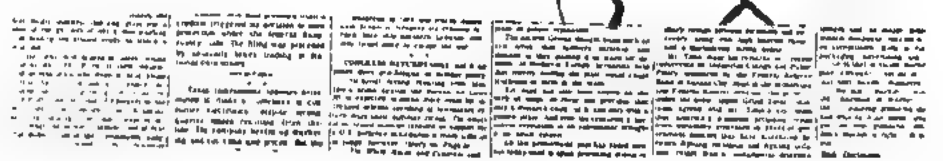
For Trendy Diners, Basil is the Herb To Be Seen With

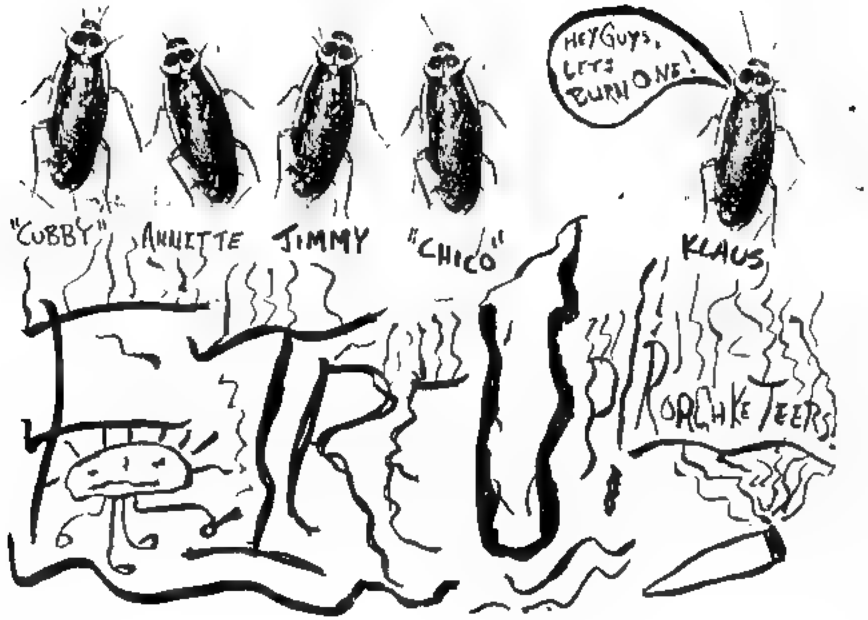
MORALITY review

sold to THE BANJO BARONS

Donald Trump

Ted Turner





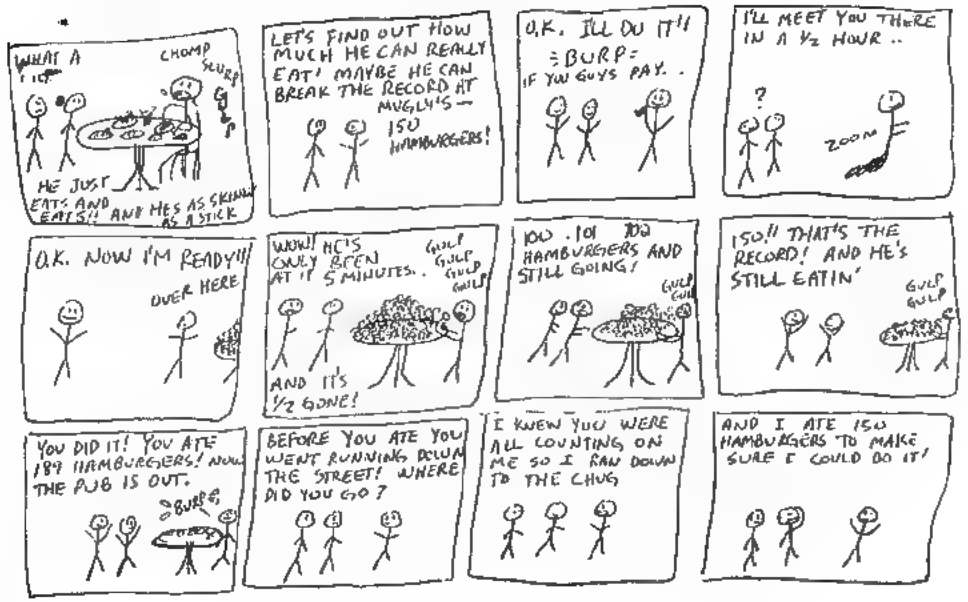
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: BROTHER BANJO
DR. OF JOURNALISM: SUNSHINE MARIA69
DR. OF BUGS: HOWARD MUSHMOGGIN
DR. HAIKU: PENROD PERIWINKLE
LETS PLAY DOCTOR: TROUT FISHING IN AMERICA

CUB REPORTER: STUART PED
CONTRIBUTORS: THAT METAL DUDE
VENDING GUITAR PLAYERS & MR.CHIPS

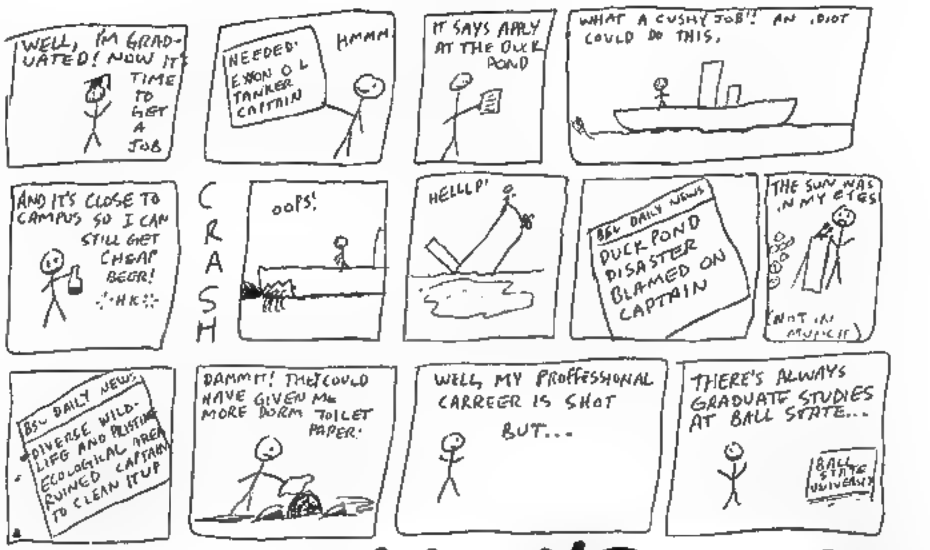
BROTHER BANJO'S MORALITY REVIEW is published WHENEVER WE GET AROUND TO IT. WHICH, LATELY, IS NOT VERY OFTEN. AND IF YOU DONT LIKE IT, TAKE TOASTER WARS ADVICE(AND OURS) AND START YOUR OWN FUCKING MAGAZINE 'CUZ WE QUIT! 'TAKE THIS TOWN AND SHOVE IT', SAYS LITTLE GRK. YES, IT IS TRUE, YOU ARE NOW HOLDING THE VERY LAST ISSUE OF THE BANJO IN YOUR GRIMY LITTLE HANDS. HOLD ON TO IT, IT IS PRICELESS.(WE RE ASHAMED TO PUT A PRICE ON IT.) OLD ISSUES OF THE BANJO HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO TRIPLE THEIR ORIGINAL VALUE.

HOW DID WE GET FROM BEING A STUPID NONSENSE BARELY UNDERGROUND LITTLE DUMBASS PAPER TO WHERE WE ARE TODAY, YOU MAY ASK? WELL, ABOUT 3 YEARS AGO WE WERE PULLING A TRAIN ON THIS CUTE GOAT IN FUNERAL HOME KITCHEN AND THAT JUST ABOUT SAYS IT ALL.WELL, NOT QUITE. TO BE SURE, THERE WERE TIMES WHEN WE THOUGHT ABOUT LETTING JESUS INTO OUR HEARTS AND JOINING THE JOHN BIRCHERS. BUT BUCKLES THE BARKING LIZZARD (AKA BROTHER BANJO) ALWAYS PULLED US OUT OF THE POKEY AND THREW US BACK ONTO THE STREET. IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE, ITS TOO DAMN LATE, IF YOU WOULD LIKE A SUBSCRIPTION, ITS TOO DAMN LATE; IF YOU WANTED THE KNOB, SORRY YOU MISSED THE FUCKIN BOAT, CHARLIE.

Stickman:

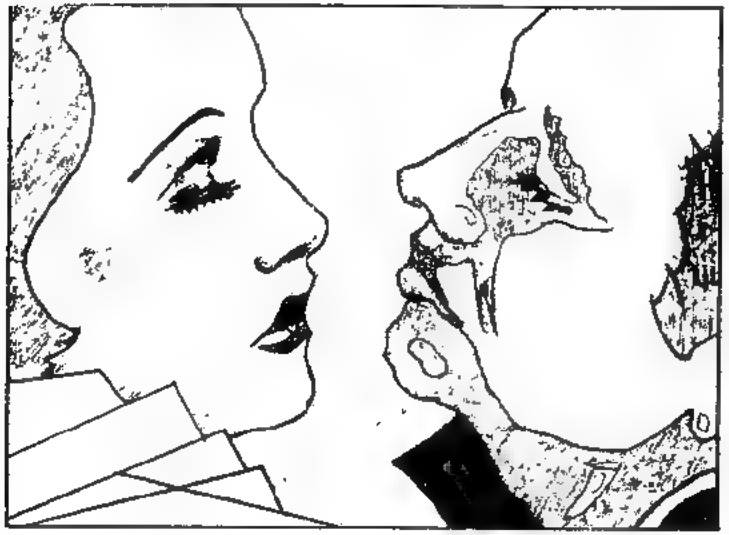

WHAT A PIG!
CHOMP
SLURP
GULP
HE JUST EATS AND EATS!! AND HES AS SKINNY AS A STICK
LETS FIND OUT HOW MUCH HE CAN REALLY EAT! MAYBE HE CAN BREAK THE RECORD AT MUGLY'S — 150 HAMBURGERS!
O.K. ILL DO IT!! =BURP= IF YOU GUYS PAY.
I'LL MEET YOU THERE IN A ½ HOUR..
?
ZOOM
O.K. NOW I'M READY!!
OVER HERE
WOW! HE'S ONLY BEEN AT IT 5 MINUTES.
GULP GULP GULP GULP
AND IT'S ½ GONE!
100..101..102 HAMBURGERS AND STILL GOING!
GULP GULP
150!! THAT'S THE RECORD! AND HE'S STILL EATIN'
GULP GULP
YOU DID IT! YOU ATE 189 HAMBURGERS! NOW THE PUB IS OUT.
BURP
BEFORE YOU ATE YOU WENT RUNNING DOWN THE STREET! WHERE DID YOU GO?
I KNEW YOU WERE ALL COUNTING ON ME SO I RAN DOWN TO THE CHUG
AND I ATE 150 HAMBURGERS TO MAKE SURE I COULD DO IT!

DOUBLE ISSUE...


WELL, I'M GRADUATED! NOW IT'S TIME TO GET A JOB
NEEDED: EXXON OIL TANKER CAPTAIN
HMMM
IT SAYS APPLY AT THE DUCK POND
WHAT A CUSHY JOB!! AN IDIOT COULD DO THIS.
AND IT'S CLOSE TO CAMPUS SO I CAN STILL GET CHEAP BEER! :-)HK:-)
CRASH
OOPS!
HELLLP!
BSU DAILY NEWS
DUCK POND DISASTER BLAMED ON CAPTAIN
THE SUN WAS IN MY EYES
(NOT IN MUNCIE)
BSU DAILY NEWS
INVERSE WILDLIFE AND PLANTING ECOLOGICAL AREA RUINED CAPTAIN TO CLEAN IT UP
DAMMIT! THEY COULD HAVE GIVEN ME MORE DORM TOILET PAPER.
WELL, MY PROFFESSIONAL CARREER IS SHOT BUT...
THERE'S ALWAYS GRADUATE STUDIES AT BALL STATE...
BALL STATE UNIVERSITY

—MARVY PINKBOTTOM

Stickman Gets Smoked:
GOT ANY PAPERS? I GOT THE DOPE
DON'T KNOW? LET ME LOOK
JUST PREVIOUS: MARVY PINKBOTTOM JUST FINISHES HIS CARTOON: STICKMAN FOR THE MORALITY REVIEW.
NO
I'M DONE WHIPPET TIME!
LET'S GET TOASTED
BACK TO OUR HEROES:
HERE'S A PIECE ABOUT THE RIGHT SIZE.
STICKMAN CARTOON
COOL
STICKMAN DIES AT THE HANDS OF 3 DOPERS.....
THE END



REPEAT PERFORMANCE RECORD EXCHANGE

Get the New MUNCIE Sampler

To the Men of Delta Tau Delta: BEST of luck on all of your finals. Have an absolutely wonderful summer... and look forward to next year! Love all of you, Michelle.

Want ads

What they mean. really

SKATE BOARDING IS NOT A CRIME

OPEN Weekdays: 12:00-6PM
Weekends: 10:00-5PM
Skate Clothes, Products & Skate Hardware!

THE BOARDWALK
1604 W. University A

OBITUARIES

DAVE THE MANGO FARMER, RASPUTIN VAN VLIET, AND TROUT-FISHING-IN AMERICA; AGE 55,210,AND 12 (SHEDTOWN, IN) WAS FOUND DEAD IN THE CRISPER SECTION OF HIS REFRIDGERATOR SUNDAY. HE IS SUCCEEDED BY HIS BROTHER DAVE, THE ONION FARMER, HIS SISTER RACHEL VAN VLIET AND HIS FATHER, TROUT-FISHING-IN CANADA. HIS MAIN CONTRIBUTIONS TO SOCIETY WERE HIS FAMILY-ORIENTED STORIES AND, ACCORDING TO GUINNESS, THE WORLD'S LARGEST SPIT-CUP COLLECTION.

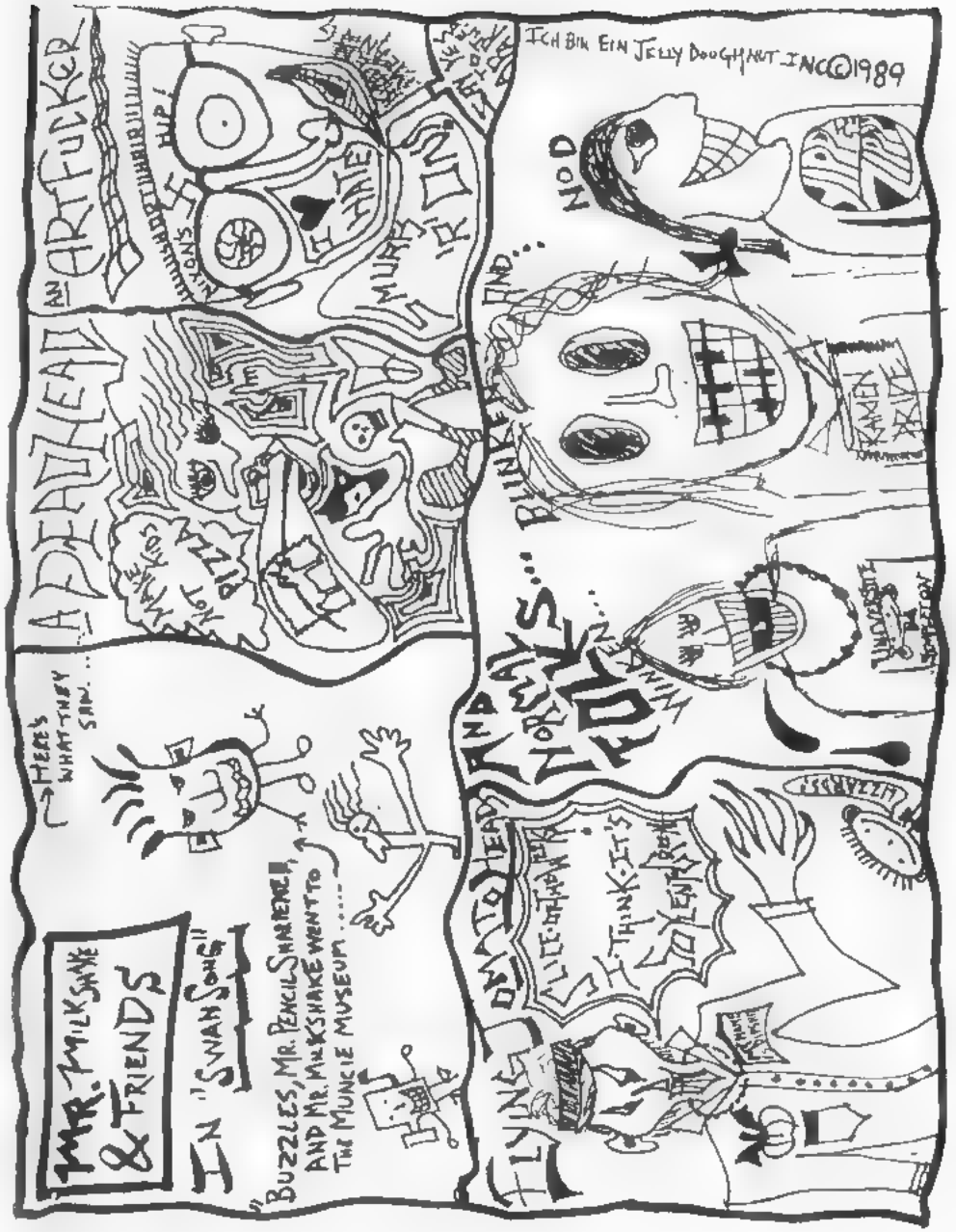
HE IS SUSPECTED OF BEING REINCARNATED AS A DEAD SLICE OF 'EL TACO' RESIDING IN A DARK CORNER OF THE FLYING POTATO. DONATIONS OF SHOWER CAPS MAY BE SENT TO THE MORTUARY PRESS.

SUNSHINE $MARTA$$, AGE 6, FROM HYMIETOWN,INDIANA WAS PRONOUNCED DEAD ON ARRIVAL AT BALL MEMORIAL HOSPITAL SATURDAY. ACCORDING TO WITNESSES, MR. $MARTA$$ WAS TRYING TO SELL HIS BOOK 'HOW I MADE $13 IN THE STOCK MARKET' AT A TACO STAND WHEN VIOLENCE ERUPTED. AUTOPSY REPORTS STATED THAT THEY PULLED 8 OF THE HARDBACK BOOKS AND AN UNDETERMINED NUMBER OF TACOS OUT OF HIS ASS. HIS DYING WORDS WERE 'FORGIVE THEM LORD FOR THEY ARE TOASTER OVENS.' HE IS SUCCEEDED BY HIS DOG, TIFFY $MARTA$$, THE SOLE HEIR TO HIS ESTATE. VISITATION IS ON MONDAY AT MEEK S MORTUARY. IT WILL BE A CLOSED CASKET.

HOWIE MUSHNOGGIN, AGE 17.25, PERMANENT MUNCIE RESIDENT, DIED YESTERDAY AFTER FALLING INTO A CISTERN, CAUSING HIM TO BE 15 MINUTES LATE FOR DINNER. HIS SKELETON WAS LATER IDENTIFIED BY FRIENDS AND FAMILY. MUSHNOGGIN, A BALL STATE SCHOLAR FOR 5 YEARS, IS SURVIVED BY HIS LARGE CATHOLIC FAMILY WHO WILL DIVIDE HIS FORTUNE EQUALLY. MUSHNOGGIN WAS THE FIRST IN THE COUNTRY TO WILL HIS STOMACH TO SCIENCE. DONATIONS WILL BE PUT INTO THE HOWIE MUSHNOGGIN MEMORIAL ENDOWMENT FOR ENDANGERED COWS.

PHILTHY ENRUDE, 24, ANDERSON, INDIANA, WAS KILLED IN A TRAGIC FARMING ACCIDENT. ENRUDE, AFTER POLISHING OFF A HALF GALLON OF BACARDI RUM, FELL INTO A MOVING MANURE-TIER ON HIS PARENTS POTATO FARM IN STRAWTOWN, INDIANA. CHARLES GECKLER, FRIEND AND ROOMMATE, IS ENRUDE'S ONLY HEIR, TO WHOM HE LEAVES NOTHING OF VALUE. SERVICES WILL BE IN A BACKYARD SOMEWHERE ON GILBERT STREET.

PENROD PERIWINKLE,
TO THE RESERVOIR,
I WENT TO SMOKE LOTS OF DOPE
I FLOATED AWAY.


ICH BIN EIN JELLY DOUGHNUT INC©1989
A DEAD HEAD IN A BARTENDER
PUNK'S DEAD...
NOD
MR. MILKSHAKE & FRIENDS
IN "SWAH SONS!!"
"BUZZLES, MR. PENCIL SHARPENER, AND MR. MILKSHAKE WENT TO THE MUNCIE MUSEUM....."
HERE'S WHITNEY SAW...
DEAD HEAD AND PUNK'S...
THE MUNCIE MUSEUM OF ART

Brother Banjo Put Away; Review Sold Out!

Brother Banjo committed and Sister Banjo takes control and sells out to a joint buy-out by Ted Turner and Donald Trump. The buy-out is legal and binding under the Bumpburner Corpta secondary group belonging to the two businessmen for 51% of the Morality Review stock.

Sister Banjo stated" there is no room for a dinosaur like the Morality Review in today's publishing world Donny and Ted told me they want to revamp the mag into a new-age gospel dedicated to the busy lives of baby-boomers and I get to keep it a family tradition since I'm the new editor "

Brother Banjo, now committed to the Yellowskin Farms Home for the Delective, said "Listen Bitch, you'll lan my danny before I'll sell out to two crooked cowshares like Trump and Turner I know all they want to do is colorize the Review with antiseptic neo-hippie holistic hoagie twang when I get out of this pen I'm gonnnnn.

Sister Banjo's Sensationsal Paperwork
will be in a
bookstore near you beginning
July 22 @ $4.98ea!

THE ABSOLUTELY, POSITIVELY, LAST TIME WE MAKE FUN OF PAUL RANDALL...

DAILY NEWS
GOOD POINTS:
•DRINKS CHEAP VODKA.—
•Stays Home.
BAD POINTS:
•LOOKS LIKE HANK WILLIAMS, JR.
•KILLS ORPHANS
•MAKES A SHITTY DRINK: A PAUL RANDA CONSISTS OF ONE ½ GALLON VODKA AND A PACK O' RED KOOL-AID... SUGAR IF YOU GOT IT.
•Leaves HAIRBALLS IN BATHTUB.
•WRITING
• RIDES A MOTORCYCLE
HARLEY RULES

BROTHER BANJO WISHES TO THANK THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE:

BUCKLES THE BARKING LIZZARD
PAUL RANDALL
MYSTIC GROOVIES
ALBERT BARGER
WENDY BARST
STEVIE CAT
PAUL RANDALL
CHAD GECKLER
STEVE SCHULER
JEFF HATFIELD
AMY
ABBY B
SEAN D
IAN
JOHN RANS
MODERN VENDING
TRI-DELTS

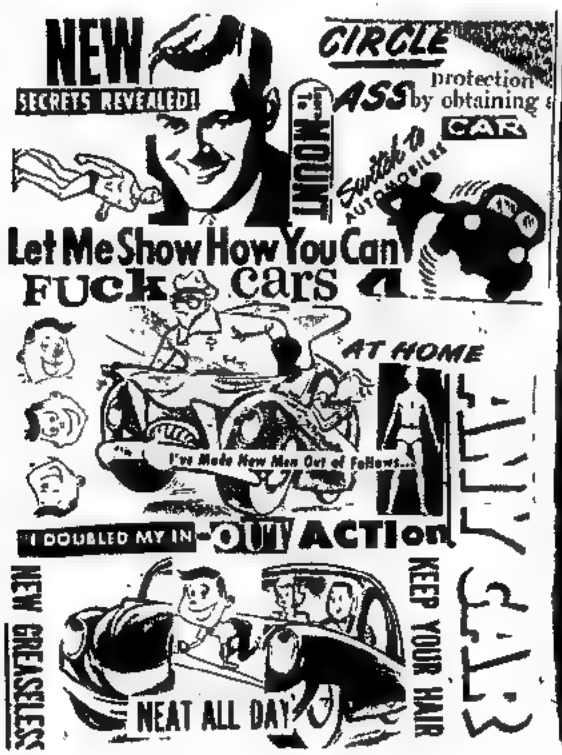
JOHN WORTHEN
ELVIS PRESLEY
THE DAILY NEWS
MIKE NEWELL
PAT ROBERTSON
FRANK ZAPPA
THE FAT CHICK
CRUZAN
-URSCHELL
SKATEBOARDERS
TIM RATLIFFE
SUZIE
C.R. SHEETS
JESUS CHRIST
KELLY GREGORY
MUTANT GIRLS
RONALD REAGAN
TOASTER WARS

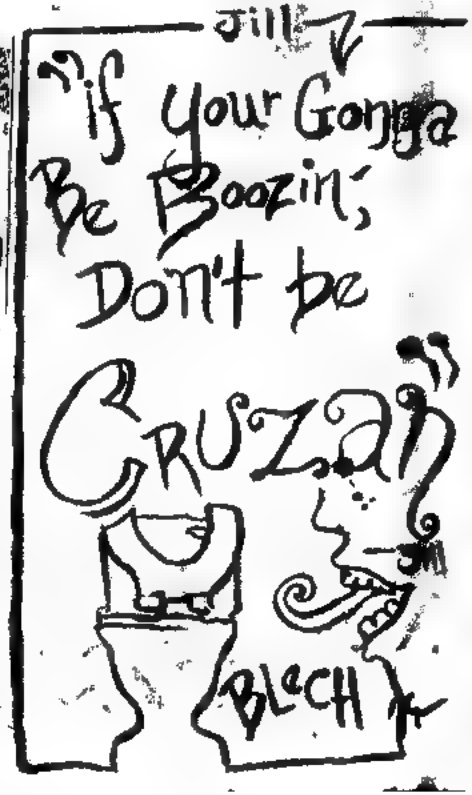
ORAL ROBERTS
NO BAR + GRILL
SAY NO GRAPHICS
CAPTAIN KANGAROO
WILLIAM S. BORROUGHS
REPEAT PERFORMANCE
KIM B...
KOOKY JOHN
JIMMY SWAGGART
DARRELL + GEORGIA
STEVE COKER
RICHARD BRAUTIGAN
GEORGE SHUMAR
MOJO NIXON (DEAN)
RICHARD NIXON

BRAD BRIAN
"THESE PEOPLE DESERVE YOUR DERISION. IF YOU SEE ONE, SPIT ON HIM!"
-B.B.

REST IN PEACE
BROTHER BANJO
1986-1989

BRIAN JOHNSON
ALAN GIRTEN
SID VICIOUS
WEEKLY WORLD NEWS
STEVE CARD
TONY WEGMS
JILL





THE MYSTIC GROOVIES
"4 out of 5 acid babies agree... Mystic Groovies are tops." — Morality Review
SEE 'EM SOON!
—MAY 6 ADULT PROM/LAFF.
—MAY 12,13 LOCOMOTIVES/LAFF.
—MAY 19,20 CHUG/MUN.
"If you only knew how good they are!"
CALL 'EM UP AT 288-2302 !!!!!!!

PHANTASTICK: OR THE PSYCHOTOMIMETIC ODYSSEY OF DR. CREAKY AND PROF WARY
CHAPTER THREE
"THE ROUTE TO THE ROOT"
BY BRAD BRIAN
So "Boy" how is it that you know English, so well?
Well... Basically because I flunked my O.A. exam! I mean knowing Lon School sucks! My mind can't think too much... so I just took this shit and I became an English major. This was after nine years of course...
So "Boy" tell us about your experiences with Peyote intoxication.
I sat at our with the universe
Fascinating!
Amazing!
I saw visions and demons, I talked with the dead
Fascinating!
Amazing!
I experienced nausea and diarrhea
Fascinating!
Amazing!

HOW TO AVOID DRUNKS, OLD PEOPLE, HICKS AND THE POLICE IN MUNCIE

Driving around Muncie can be an experience Especially since they think they can get away with having archaic road systems There are a few "escape" routes and few people know of them I am hoping the readers of this fine publication do not drive like brainless idiots and create havoc for the rest of us.

As you notice, there are a few bridges and railroads in Muncie Ha! Ha All the better to hold you up on where you want to go they figure. You have to understand that this city lets the utility and railroad companies run roughshod over them. We're talking about those "street cuts" that are really huge potholes in disguise because of poor resurfacing by those same utility companies And then what about those railroad crossing arms that come down and no train is in sight? We've all got a lot of time to wait for them, don t we?

Well, the thing to do is to take routes that others don't Let's say you are at a party on Jackson St. To get to Muncie Liquors, you would go north on either Calvery, Dill, Martin or Dicks. Don't use McKinley because the cops do and all the stupid Muncie people do, too Then go east on University to Light and then north to Riverside and then east to Muncie Liquors. No lights and just a couple of stop signs. You miss a lot of frat rats and people who are going to dorms.

A route to Big Red involves going north on Linden to catch Centennial. It is best to take North Reserve just east of Wheeling and take that north to Big Red. You avoid all the fast food traffic and also the police. By avoiding these heavily traveled routes, you may avoid tickets, fines and many inconveniences.

THIS YEARS NEWTONIAN REFLECTOR OR THE PICKLE VENDORS REVENGE

This year has been a stinking pile of refuse. Then it has smelled like roses. Yes, Yes , Bacon and eggs.

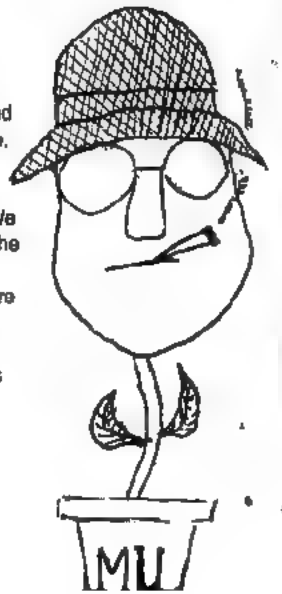
We students have rioted in the street. We have raped and pillaged and destoyed every hope that this community has of living a decent boring life. Move out you old lame lanowners on Queens, Dicks and Dill. We have taken over, and we are not going to stop trashing your yards, cooking your pets and stealing your trash cans until You GET THE FUCK OUT. We need your houses and property for our decadent tankerd raising and for the overall defamation of our female party guest.

And now for other news. Tutition is going up and so is my blood pressure every time I see who's playing at Emens.I just cant take any more Mitzi Ganor All-Poodle Reviews. Who the fuck is in charge of the bookings for that place???????. Give me thrash , give me Julian Cope, give two nuns playing bongos just please dont pay the U.N lady 50.000 again.

And in conclusion I would like to say GET THE FUCK OUT. I hope you choke on your flowers , Muncie Liquors sucks and PG is the devil personified on earth.

Very Unfaithfully yours,

Parrod Periwinkle



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF JOKEY

Mike wakes up,and roles out of bed. He can't smell himself so he dosn't change his clothes. Thinking of Al Barger he beats off. Jokey adjusts his Gumby watch so that the clock is on the inside of his wrist, Now it's time for lunch. He has no money so he steals beef jerky from the local convienience store. At the store Jokey sees Prince. He immediatly startsgushing over all the bands he's been in and tells Prince that he should cover a song he wrote callad killing. Prince's body gaurd pushes Jokey into a display of Twinkies. Feeling rejected Mike thinks of his old friend Linda . When he gets home he beats off. Afterward he listens to Hitchcock and eats his roommates food while he plays with his balls. Before he gets too far the phone rings. it's his pal R Smith. They lick each others butt through fiber optics. Later that night Jokey goes to a party. He instantly annoys everyone in sight. As he gets trashed he hones in on a fat girl in the next room. Before she knows it they are in the bathroom. In his drunkenness he mistakes her belly button for snatch. As his little head gets soft so does his big head. He passes out next to the toilet. Several hours latter the signpost wakes up. He goes home and beats off.

Rules of the KDF

by Mike "I am no signpost for you heathens"

1. It's better with your clothes on.
2. Hit on every girl.
3. Annoy at any cost.
4. Ride coat tails.
5. Lift and fuck hard.
6. Leave town.

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"
Brother Banjo's
MORALITY
review
SPRING BREAK
SPECIAL EDITION
I WONDER IF SHES IN HEAT!
THE TREE OF FRUIT
YEAH BABY
hasta winnebago
HAVE A KOOKY BREAK!
Brother Banjo's signature
BROTHER BANJO'S SPRING BREAK
RASPUTIN VANVLIET
Howie Mushaggin
"HAPPY SPRING BREAK!"
WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU, SUZY CREAM-CHEESE
PAM
PAM
1982 - IT'S GOT TO BE BETTER THAN 1982.

1 Bud
HANGTWENTY
THINGS I HATE ABOUT SPRINGBREAK by $$$marta$$
1. Bud is shitty beer.
2. SPUDS is a fag dog... a cornholer. (for those of you who don't know the meaning of the word...FUCK OFF). If you like the dog, you probably 'R' in a frat and use words like 'fire up'.
DICK
FIRE UP FIRE UP FIRE UP FIRE UP FIRE UP FIRE UP
LITTLE SPIRO'S SPRING BREAK
FIRST, HE WENT TO NEBRASKA
WHALES ME AND FLAT!
ACME FACTORY GARY, IN
FUCKIN' STINKY
HE DECIDED ON SATURN
FINALLY
STARVATION!
BILLIONS OF TOWEL HEAD BEGGARS
HE VISITED CALCUTTA
FINALLY!
THEN
HE HIT PRAGUE
PICTURES FROM PAST SPRING BREAK
LOOKING FOR A GOOD TIME AND CHICKS
ROAD TO SAN PADRE ISLANDS (TEXAS, USA)
HE WENT TO GARY
LITTLE SPIRO PACKED HIS TOTEBAG AND WELDING KIT AND WENT TO WALKING
THESE FINE GENTLES SHU TOOK AN ADVENTUROUS SPRING BREAK TO LEBANON. HAVEN'T SEEN THEM SINCE
GREETINGS!!
PAUL THE EMPEROR HERE WITH A HANDY MAP FOR ALL YOU TRULY LUCKY PEOPLE GOING TO FLORIDA. YOU'LL NEED TO RETURN BACK TO HOME SWEET HOME BAR-U BECAUSE YOU WON'T KNOW YOUR ASS FROM A HOLE IN THE GROUND AFTER A FLASH-FREEZE HITS UNDERDOME. SOME OLD BAG WILL UNDOUBTABLE TRASH YOUR CAR, YOU GET AIDS FROM AN EASY JELLYFISH ON THE BEACH, AND IF YOU'RE FORTUNATE, YOUR FRIENDS WILL BURY YOU IN THE SAND AND LEAVE YOU FOR DEAD
HAVE A NICE "BREAK"!
MR. TINKER BEANSPROUT
PAUL THE EMPEROR
NO MR. YUK HERE!
AND FINALLY, FOR POOR KIDS WHO ARE TO SPEND SPRING BREAK IN FLORIDA, ENJOY WILDLIFE!
THESE BOYS CAME BACK TO BSU WITH GREAT FLORIDA TANS
FIRE UP!
YEA MAN! FIRE UP!

- The Collected Works -

Executed Over A Period Of Five
Years From 1985 On At The Funeral Home
In Muncie, Indiana,
By A ~~Bunch Of Drunken Idiots~~
Artists Detailed On Page Two.

Man playing a banjo

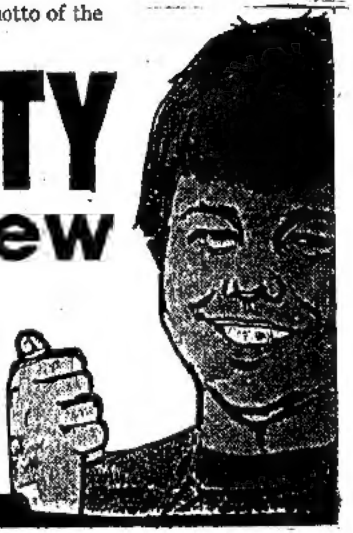
For More Info On These And Other
~~Fabrications~~ Publications,
Contact Jerry Tanager

Cincinnati OH 45220.

In God We Trust, the official motto of the United States since 1956.

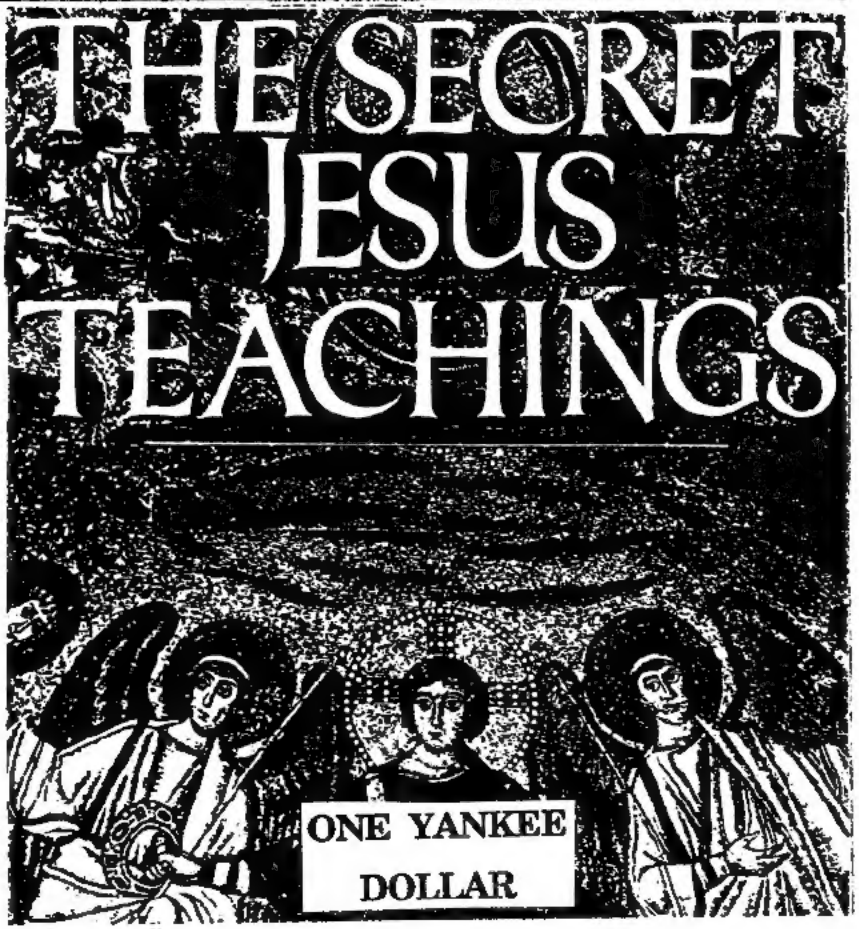
Brother Banjo's

MORALITY review



Brother Banjo's
MORALITY REVIEW:
The Collected Works
1993

THE SECRET JESUS TEACHINGS



arts & leisure

With a $5 stuffed lizard as editor, paper wants to get people 'riled up'

BY ALAN GIRTON
Staff Reporter

If one phrase could sum up the philosophy behind the publication of Brother Banjo's Morality Review, it would have to be "take this with a grain of salt."

The four men, one woman and a stuffed lizard who make up the editorial crew of the underground newspaper that circulates free throughout Ball State, say the goal of the publication is to amuse readers while making some serious statements about the university, the administration and the students.

Apathy around the university is also a target of attack by the staff, who use pseudonyms to protect their identities and would not reveal their names for use in The Daily News.

According to Philthy Enrude, chief photographer for the off-center paper, "We want to get people riled up. It just makes me sick that nobody gets up and does anything. It's just so boring."

"We try to make fun of everything," said Rasputin Van Vliet, one of the writers. Van Vliet is

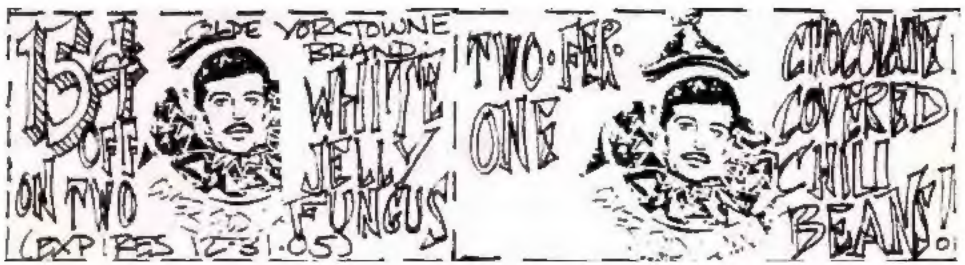
and Enrude, who is a sophomore majoring in telecommunications, other staff members of the Morality Review are $unShine $marta$$, executive editor and a junior majoring in telecommunications; Amy Howitzer, the typist/secretary and a freshman elementary education major, and the editor, Brother Banjo himself, a real stuffed lizard.

Mushnoggin picked up Brother Banjo at a flea market in Friendship, Ind., for $5 and the group made it the mascot and chief editor. The lizard, which suffers from a broken tail patched by a faulty bandage, also is proclaimed by Howitzer to be a nicotine addict.

According to $marta$$, anonymity is a protection device used by the group only to prevent people from pounding down their door.

"We give plenty of clues as to who we are, plus real telephone numbers and addresses with which they can contact us," he said.

One of the few problems faced by the crew is a lack of public reaction to its work. Very few remarks, letters or telephones calls are made to the students about the paper's



THE ANTI-TOAD
NOW SHOWING
MOBIUS MASTURBATION
WHO BREAKS THE PUPPIES IN MINOR KEY?
SYMPHONY OF A THOUSAND GUNS
VISUAL INTERPRETATION
OBLIGATORY SWASTIKA
WISUAL PUN
KILL THE PIG
DOODLE W/IN A DOODLE
WACKY LAND IS A ZANY AND WONDERFUL PLACE WHERE ALL
KINDS OF NUTTY THINGS HAPPEN. IT IS ONLY A PLACE OF TERRIBLE
DRINK
AND HOIST A GLASS
TO MY SWEET SATAN!

Starlings: Public Nuisance No. 1
SALUTATIONS, I'm HORTANCE THE INVISIBLE
AUTO: Hi-ho, cut us talk about Pi?
Well, there are no starlings here. Do you like the New Wave scene? Boo. Yeah.
SUNSHINE SMART ASS
4 OR MORE
NO STARLINGS HERE
HOW BACK TOO STARLINGS NOT YET.
(THERE'S MY DAD)
UP HER DRESS!
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT STYLE OF CARPET.

Ball State J-Day

(Junkie Day)

Welcome friends to the Third Annual Ball State Junkie Day ! ! !. We hope everybodies ready to drink alot, do drugs and make whoopee. We've got alot of new events this year and we hope everybody gets drunk as hell and freaks out. This years motto is "keep drinkin, mess thoough your stinkin"

agenda

*8:10 Bong hits and yoga with Yogi Cheesy

8:30 Coffee with Rum FDR discussion group with Charles "chuck" Gockler M.D, P.D., M.A.D.

* 9:00 " Fun with Barbiturates" with everybodies favorite shaman "Three Dog Danger" Xanax,Valium, Seconal, Tussal and whiskey shots for everyone.

11:15 Group Drinking!!!!!!! Cases of Rusty Gold for everyone !!!!!!!!

12:00 LUNCH TIME !!!!!! : Special vegetable soup, cookies, candy-bars, slim jims, ketchup packages, pen burgers, peanut butter spoons, toaster shakins, fridge samples.

1:00 Mushroom sandwiches and and stiff cocktails.

1:30 PRIME T.V. WATCHING
GOMER PYLE
CHIPS
BANACHEK
COLUMBO (THE KING)

FREE KOOKY JOHN ACID

3:15 Everybody piss of the front porch while shutting and singing the National Anthem.

3:30 ENDURANCE DRINKING with Dean O'Farrell Alabama slammers, shots, floaters, bar tricks.

5:00 Pre-dinner bong hits and cocktails.

6:00 DINNER !!!! Very hot beans and crackers, pot pies, potatoes , corn and anything else we can fucking find.

7:30 After dinner cocktails : Vodka and Tonics(no ice) Blue Hawiians, Bloody Hell, Bananas, orange , rum fruit bullshit, Beer

8:00 JUNKIE SING-A-LONG. (practice the chourus) " If your a junkie and you know it clap your hands....."

8:45 "Double Dossing--Twice the LSD, Twice the Fun !!! " with everybodies favorite shaman " Three Dog Danger" Events include: skinny volleyball, Bar Tripping, Head Shaving, Slip-n-Slide, Blood Art. more Fruit Bullshit

10:00 Hit the bars and make our sorry we ever showed up !!! Puke in the bathroom, spill your drinks,piss on the floor, throw beer bottles at the big screen T.V., watch out for large [illegible] on the dance.

12:30 David Letterman, Bong Hits and Tequila. Also. tips on bothering the neighbors.

1:30 Drunken Music Playing.....Real Loud Banjos, sanjos, bongos, guitars, pots, pans.

2:30 LATE NIGHT CHARLIE'S CRASH AND BURN KITCHEN Hot Peppers, Hot pepper cheese, Hot sauce, Smoked Oysters.

3:00 Grab the nearest cheesy lass and a tall bottle of Mad Dog Strawberry Jubilee, give thanks to the great junkie in the sky and pass out in a dry place.

SEE YOU NEXT YEAR

REMMEMMBERR...

GRK SAYS: "I'm BEING HAVE; I'm BEING HAVE!"